

STORY HOUR READERS PRIMER



COE AND CHRISTIE







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STORY HOUR READERS

FIRST YEAR — FIRST HALF

PRIMER

BY

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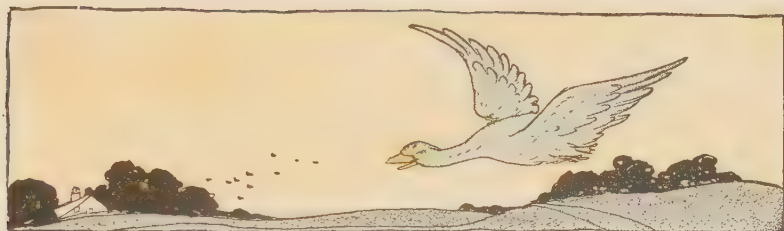
STORY HOUR READERS
PRIMER

W. P. 44

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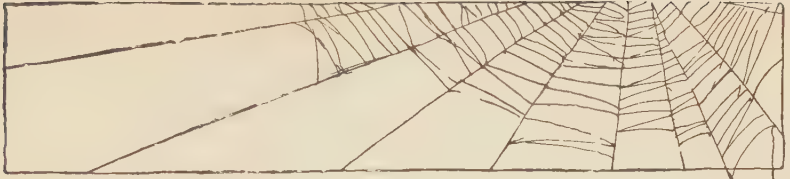
“It gives me pleasure to introduce
Some very old friends,” says Mother Goose.
Here’s Humpty Dumpty and Little Boy Blue,
Little Bo Peep and Miss Muffet, too.
Little Jack Horner and Dickory Dare,
The queer little Pig who flew up in the air.
Simple Simon and Old Mother Hubbard,
The dear old lady who went to the cupboard.
Here’s Marjory Daw and Baby Bunting,
Whose father boldly went a-hunting.
With a rub-a-dub-dub,
and a ding, dong, bell,
I’m very sure you’ll love them well.”

To be read to the children.



Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them.
Leave them alone,
and they'll come home,
Wagging their tails 'behind them.

To be used as a rote song.



Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey.
There came a big spider
Who sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

To be memorized.





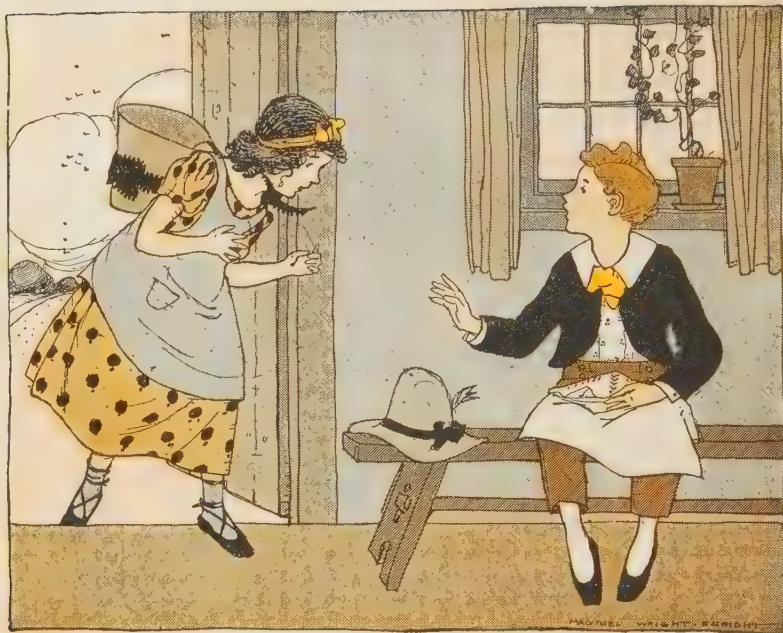


BO PEEP AND HER SHEEP

Little Bo Peep lost her sheep
She looked and looked
but could not find them.

Then she went
to Little Jack Horner.





“Please, Little Jack Horner,
help me find my sheep!”

Little Jack Horner
sat in a corner.

Little Jack Horner said,
“Leave them alone,
and they’ll come home.”

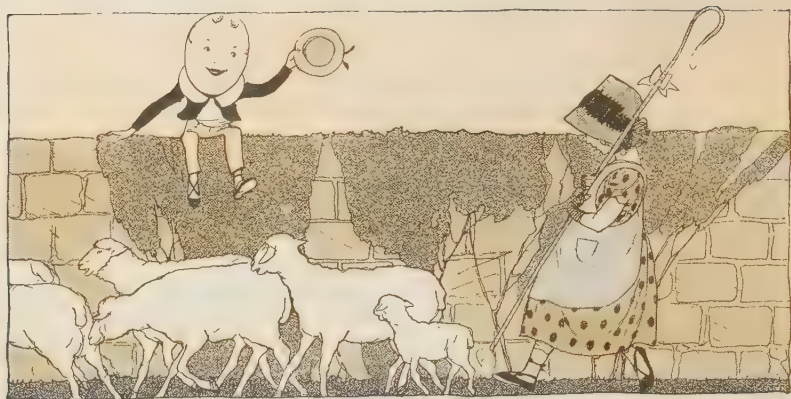


Then she went
to Little Miss Muffet.

“Please, Little Miss Muffet,
help me find my sheep!”

Little Miss Muffet
sat on a tuffet.

Little Miss Muffet said,
“Leave them alone,
and they’ll come home.”



She went to Humpty Dumpty.

“Please, Humpty Dumpty,
help me find my sheep!”

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Humpty Dumpty said,
“Leave them alone,
and they’ll come home.”

Little Bo Peep
found the sheep herself.

The sheep came home,
wagging their tails behind them.



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses
and all the king's men
Can not put Humpty Dumpty
together again.



HUMPTY DUMPTY'S FALL

Little Miss Muffet
was in the garden.

Little Miss Muffet's Dog
was in the garden, too.

Little Miss Muffet
was eating curds and whey.



Humpty Dumpty and Boy Blue
came into the garden.

“Please, Little Miss Muffet,
give me some curds and whey!”
said Humpty Dumpty.

But Little Miss Muffet said, “No.”

“Please, Little Miss Muffet,
give me some curds and whey!”
said Little Boy Blue.

But Little Miss Muffet said, "No."

Humpty Dumpty put a spider
right down beside her
and frightened Miss Muffet away.

Then the Dog
ran after Humpty Dumpty
and Little Boy Blue.

Humpty Dumpty and Boy Blue
ran to the wall.

Little Boy Blue
climbed over the wall.

But Humpty Dumpty
had a great fall.





Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie.
He put in his thumb
and pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

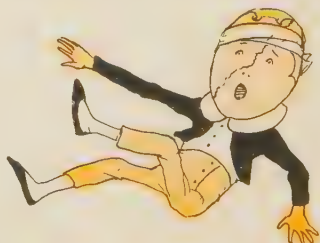


JACK HORNER AND THE PIE

Little Jack Horner
was in the garden.

Little Jack Horner's Dog
was in the garden, too.

Jack Horner was eating a pie.



Humpty Dumpty came along.

“Will you give me some pie,
Little Jack Horner?”

asked Humpty Dumpty.

“No, I will not,”
said Little Jack Horner.

Humpty Dumpty
put in his thumb
and pulled out a plum.

Then he ran to the wall.

Little Jack Horner
ran after Humpty Dumpty.

The Dog ran after him, too.

Humpty Dumpty
tried to climb over the wall.

But Humpty Dumpty
had a great fall.



Hey, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

MRS. SUGAR BOWL'S PARTY

Mrs. Sugar Bowl gave a party.

Dish was there.

Cup and Saucer were there.

Knife and Fork were there.

Little Spoon was there, too.

“Let us play Cat and Mouse,”
said Mrs. Sugar Bowl.

They played Cat and Mouse.

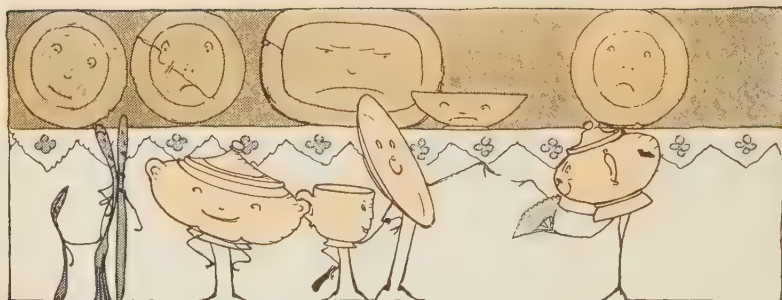
Then Mrs. Sugar Bowl said,
“Now let us have the party.”

“What fine ice cream!” said Dish.

“What fine cake!” said Knife.

“What fine candy!” they all said.

Then Mrs. Sugar Bowl said,
“Let us all dance.”



The Cat played the fiddle.

Cup and Saucer
danced together.

Knife and Fork
danced together.

Dish and Little Spoon
danced together.

The little Dog laughed
to see such sport.

And the Dish ran away
with Little Spoon.

DISH AND MRS. SUGAR BOWL

Once there was a big round Dish.

He lived with Mrs. Sugar Bowl.

Dish said,

“Please give me some ice cream!”

“I will not,” said Mrs. Sugar Bowl.

“You ran away with Little Spoon.

Go back to the table.”

But Dish would not go back.

Mrs. Sugar Bowl called to the Maid.

She said,

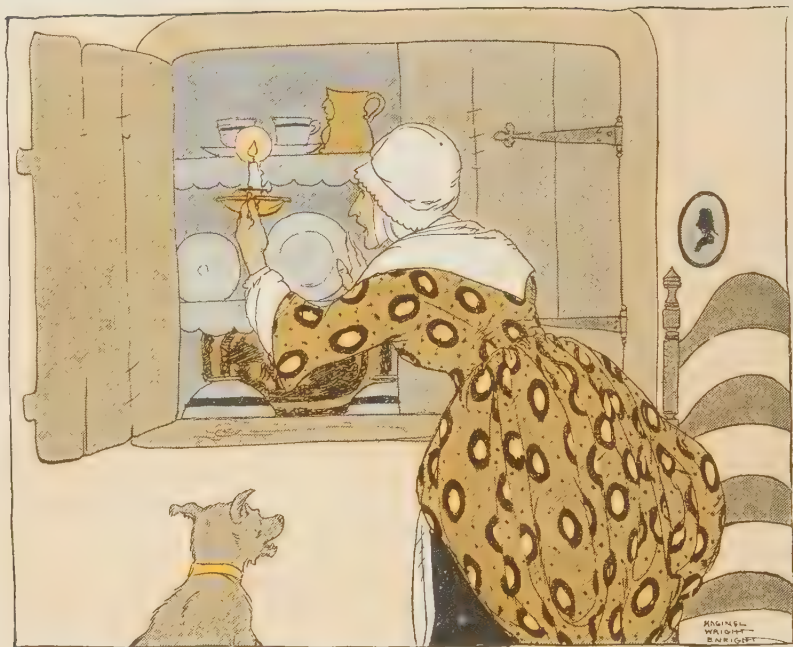
“Dish ran away with Little Spoon.

Go and wash his face.”

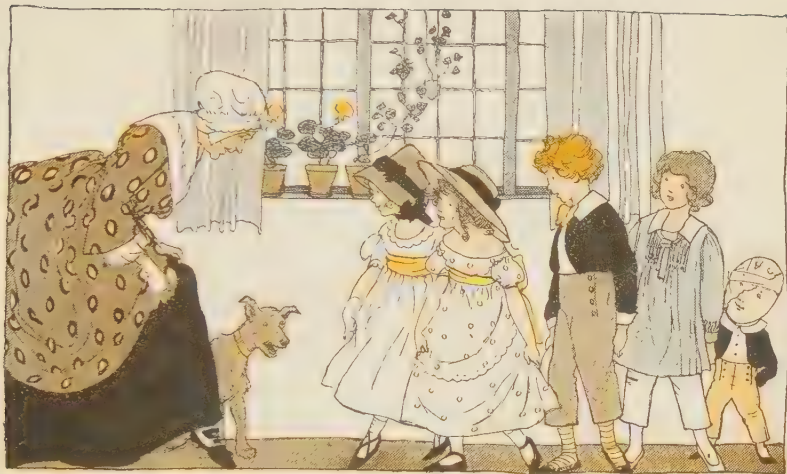
But Dish hid behind the door.

He did not like

to have his face washed.



Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone.
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.



MOTHER HUBBARD'S PARTY

Old Mother Hubbard gave a party.

Little Bo Peep was there.

Little Miss Muffet was there.

Humpty Dumpty was there.

Little Jack Horner was there.

Little Boy Blue was there.

Old Mother Hubbard's Dog
was there, too.



“Play Puss in the Corner,”
said Old Mother Hubbard.

So they played Puss in the Corner.
Humpty Dumpty was *It*.

“Puss, Puss, Puss,”
said Little Boy Blue.



Then Humpty Dumpty
ran for a corner.

But Humpty Dumpty
had a great fall.

Then Old Mother Hubbard said,
“Now let us have the party.”

“What fine ice cream!”
said Little Jack Horner.

“What fine candy!”
said Little Boy Blue.



Then Old Mother Hubbard said,
“Let us all dance.”

The Cat played the fiddle.

Little Jack Horner
and Little Miss Muffet
danced together.

Humpty Dumpty and Bo Peep
danced together.

The little Dog laughed
to see such sport.

Then they all said good-by
to Old Mother Hubbard
and went home.



THE CAT AND MISS MUFFET

Once there was a big black Cat.

She lived with Miss Muffet.

The Cat said,

“Please, Miss Muffet,

give me some curds and whey!”

“No, I will not,”

said Miss Muffet.

“You killed a bird. Run home.”

The Cat would not go home.

Miss Muffet called the Dog.

She said, “The big black Cat
is in the garden.

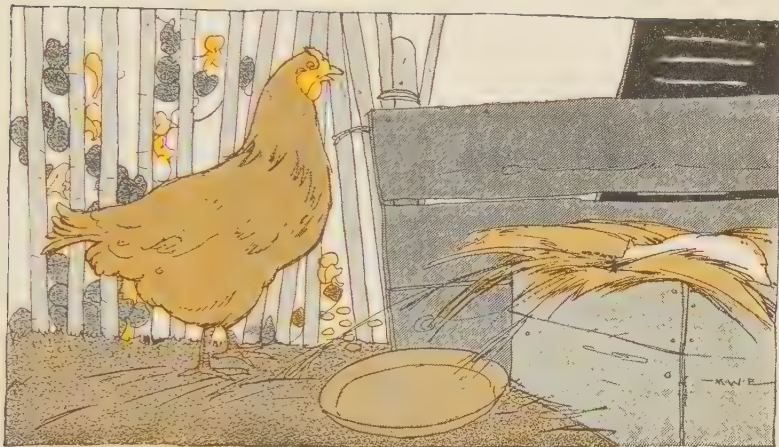
Go and frighten her.”

The Cat climbed over the wall
and ran away.





See, saw, Marjory Daw,
Jack shall have a new master.
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he can't work any faster.



RED HEN'S NEST

Red Hen was in the garden.

She was eating corn.

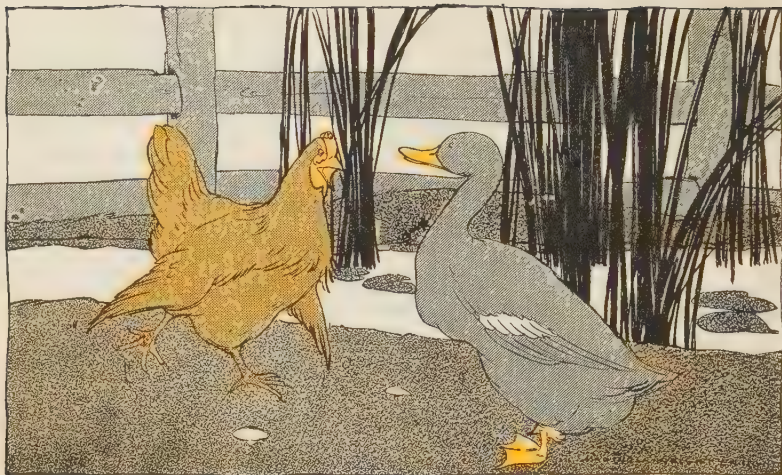
Then she went to her nest.

Red Hen saw something white
in her nest.

“Cluck, cluck!

Oh, I am so frightened!”

said Red Hen.



Red Hen ran
till she met Gray Duck.

Gray Duck said, "Quack, quack!
Good morning, Red Hen."

Red Hen said,
"Cluck, cluck!
Oh, I am so frightened!
There is something white
in my nest."

“Did you look at it?”
asked Gray Duck.

“Yes, I looked at it,”
said Red Hen.

“Did you talk to it?”
asked Gray Duck.

“No, I did not talk to it,”
said Red Hen.

“Let us go and tell White Goose,”
said Gray Duck.

So they ran and ran
till they met White Goose.

White Goose said, “S - s - s!
Good morning, Red Hen.”

Red Hen said,
“Cluck, cluck!
Oh, I am so frightened!

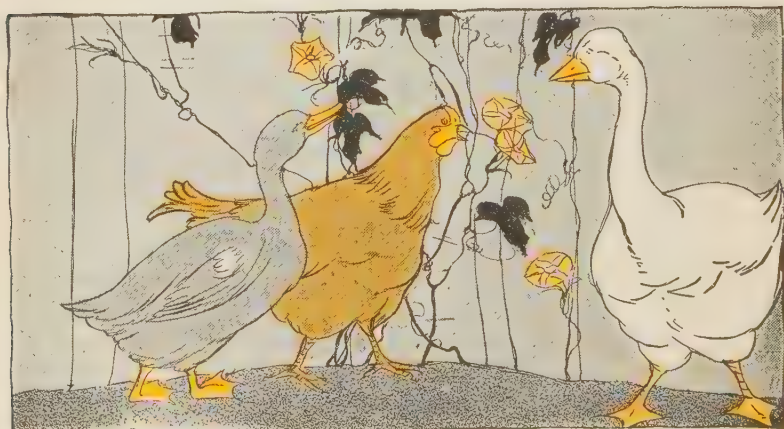
There is something white
in my nest."

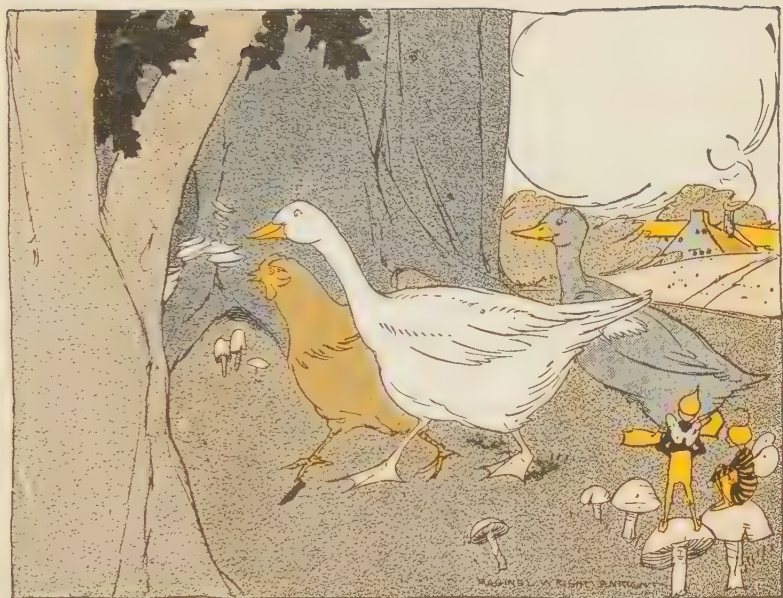
"Did you look at it?"
asked White Goose.

"Yes, I looked at it,"
said Red Hen.

"Did you talk to it?"
asked White Goose.

"No, I did not talk to it,"
said Red Hen.





“Let us go and tell Brown Owl.”

So they all ran on and on
till they saw Brown Owl.

Brown Owl was up in a tree.

Brown Owl looked very wise.

Brown Owl said, “Who, who!
Good morning, Red Hen.”

Red Hen said,
“Oh, I am so frightened!
There is something white
in my nest.”

“Did you look at it?”
asked Brown Owl.

“Yes, I looked at it,”
said Red Hen.

“Did you talk to it?”
asked Brown Owl.

“No, I did not talk to it,”
said Red Hen.

Brown Owl said, “Let me think.”

Red Hen said, “Let him think.”

Gray Duck said, “Let him think.”

White Goose said, “Let him think.”

So they all let him think.

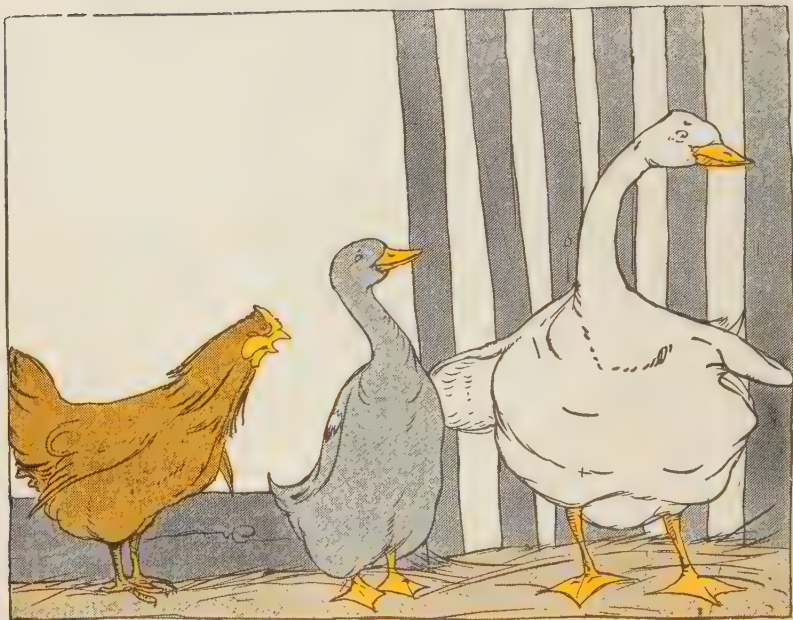


By and by Brown Owl said,
“Let us go to Red Hen’s nest.”

Brown Owl and Red Hen
walked together.

Gray Duck and White Goose
walked together.

They walked and walked
till they came to Red Hen’s nest



Brown Owl said, "All stand back,
and I will call.

Who, who is in Red Hen's nest?"

But no one made a sound.

Brown Owl called once more.

"Who, who is in Red Hen's nest?"

But no one made a sound.



So Brown Owl said,
“I will look in Red Hen’s nest.”

He looked in Red Hen’s nest,
and saw — a white kitty!

“Oh,” said Brown Owl,
“it is only a kitty!
What a pity!”



RED FOX AND THE NEST

Mrs. Hen was in the garden.

She was eating corn.

Then she went to her nest.

She saw something black
in her nest.

“Cluck, cluck!

Oh, I am so frightened!”
said Mrs. Hen.

And away she ran.

She ran and ran
till she met Mrs. Duck.

Mrs. Duck said, "Quack, quack!
Good morning, Mrs. Hen."

Mrs. Hen said,
"Oh, I am so frightened!
There is something black
in my nest."

"Did you look at it?"
asked Mrs. Duck.

"Yes, I did," said Mrs. Hen.

"Did you talk to it?"
asked Mrs. Duck.

"No, I did not," said Mrs. Hen.

"Let us go and tell Mrs. Goose,"
said Mrs. Duck.

So they walked and walked
till they met Mrs. Goose.

Mrs. Goose said, "S-s-s!
Good morning, Mrs. Hen."

Mrs. Hen said,
"Oh, I am so frightened!
There is something black
in my nest."

"Did you look at it?"
asked Mrs. Goose.

"Yes, I did," said Mrs. Hen.

"Did you talk to it?"
asked Mrs. Goose.

"No, I did not," said Mrs. Hen.

"Let us go and tell Mr. Owl,"
said Mrs. Goose.



So they walked and walked.

On the way they saw Red Fox.

Red Fox saw them, too.

Red Fox said to himself,

“What a fine dinner

Mrs. Hen would make!

What a fine dinner

Mrs. Duck would make!

What a fine dinner

Mrs. Goose would make!



I will try to catch them.”

“Oh, I am so frightened!”
said Mrs. Duck.

“Oh, I am so frightened!”
said Mrs. Goose.

And they ran away.

Mrs. Hen flew up into a tree.





Red Fox went to the tree.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

“There is something black
in my nest,” said Mrs. Hen.

“I am going to tell Mr. Owl.”

“Do not tell Mr. Owl,” said he.

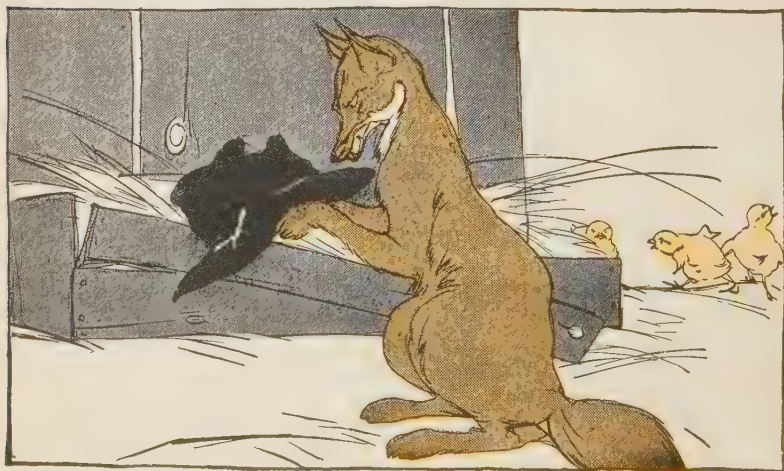
“I will go and see
what is in your nest.”

Red Fox said to himself,
“Maybe there is a fine dinner
in Mrs. Hen’s nest.”

Red Fox went to the nest.

He looked in the nest
and saw — a black hat!

“Oh,” said Red Fox,
“it is only a black hat!
What do you think of that?”





Dickory, dickory, dare,
The pig flew up in the air.
The man in brown
soon brought him down,
Dickory, dickory, dare.

RED HEN AND BROWN FOX

Red Hen was in the garden.

She was eating corn.

Brown Fox saw Red Hen.

Brown Fox said to himself,

“What a fine dinner

Red Hen would make!”

So he went to Red Hen.

But Red Hen flew up into a tree.

Brown Fox looked up into the tree.

He saw Red Hen in the tree.

He said to himself,

“Let me think.”

Then he swayed to and fro.

He swayed and swayed.

This made Red Hen dizzy



She fell out of the tree.

Brown Fox picked her up.

He put her into his bag.

Then he walked and walked.

Red Hen had a pair of scissors.

She cut a hole in the bag
and flew out.



Brown Fox came to his den.

He put the bag down.

He said to himself,

“What a fine dinner I have!”

He opened the bag,
and found

—a big round hole!





GRAY DUCK AND BROWN FOX

Gray Duck was in the garden.

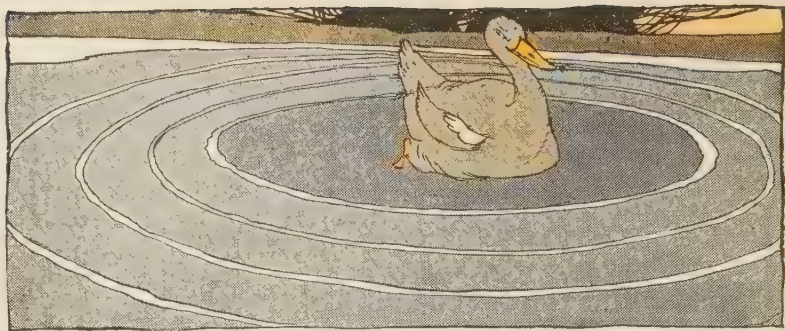
She was eating corn.

Brown Fox saw Gray Duck.

Brown Fox said to himself,

“What a fine dinner

Gray Duck would make!”



So he went near Gray Duck.

Gray Duck walked to the pond
and swam away.

Brown Fox saw Gray Duck.

He hid behind a rock.



Gray Duck

came back to the garden.

Brown Fox caught Gray Duck
and put her into his bag.

Then he walked away.

Gray Duck had a pair of scissors.

She cut a hole in the bag
and jumped out.

By and by, Brown Fox
came to his den.

He put the bag down.

He said to himself,

“What a fine dinner I have!”

He opened the bag,
and found—

a big round hole!



MARTIN WRIGHT ENGIN

THE CAT AND THE GOOSE

Once upon a time,
White Goose invited Gray Cat
to supper.

White Goose baked some cakes
for supper.

She baked one hundred cakes.

White Goose kept two cakes
for herself.

She gave the rest to Gray Cat.

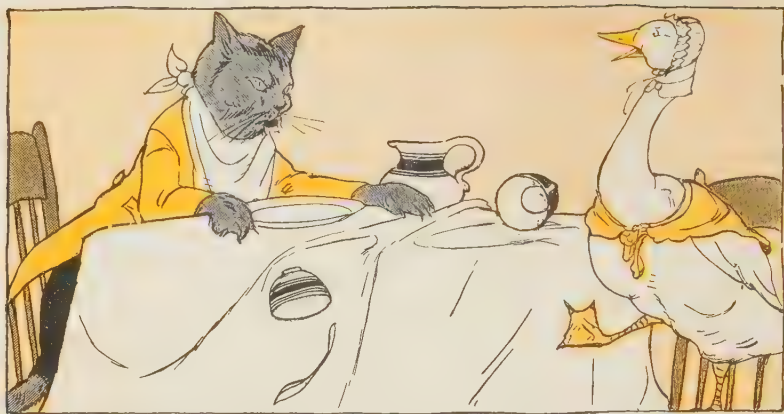
Gray Cat ate all his cakes.

He said, "Dear me!

I am still hungry.

Have you anything more to eat?"

"I have only my two cakes,"
said White Goose.



So Gray Cat ate the two cakes.

Then Gray Cat said,

“I am still hungry.

Have you anything more to eat?”

“I don’t see anything more,”
said White Goose.

“I think I shall eat you, then,”
said Gray Cat.

And—slippety, slip,
down went White Goose.

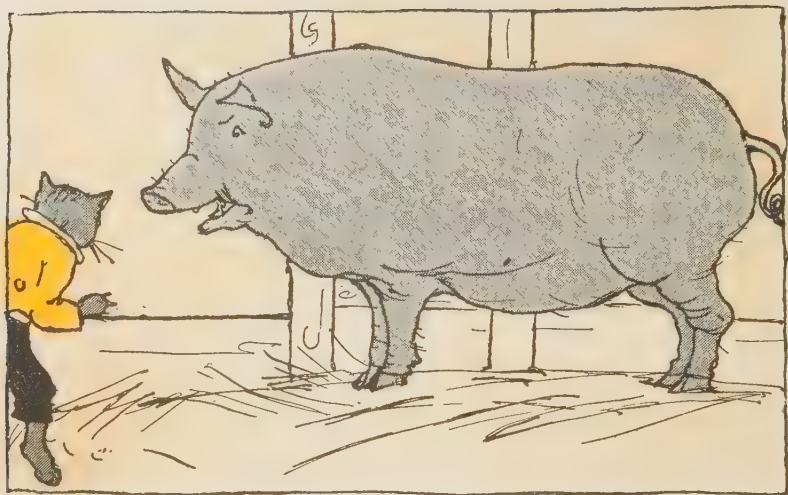
Gray Cat walked down the road
till he met Little Duck.

“You are a bad cat
to eat White Goose,”
said Little Duck.

“White Goose, indeed!
I think I shall eat you, too,”
said Gray Cat.

And—slippety, slip,
down went Little Duck.





Gray Cat met Big Pig.

“You are a bad cat
to eat Little Duck,”
said Big Pig.

“Little Duck, indeed!
I think I shall eat you, too,”
said Gray Cat.

And—slippety, slip,
down went Big Pig.

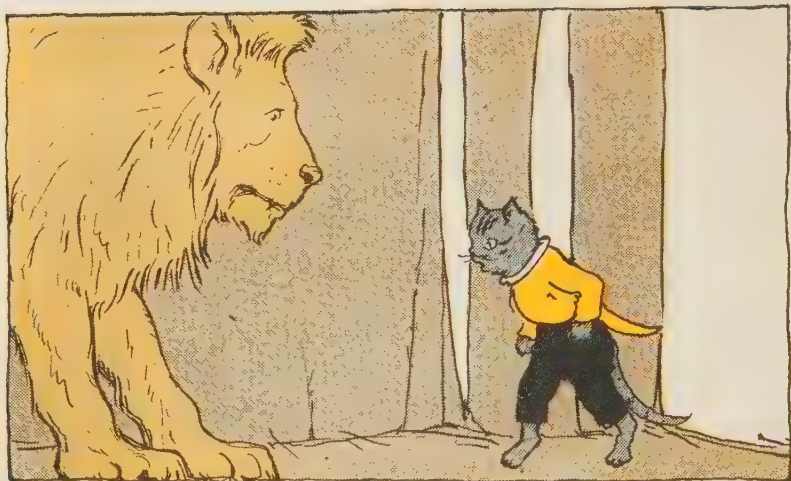
Gray Cat walked down the road
till he met Black Bear.

“You are a bad cat
to eat Big Pig,”
said Black Bear.

“Big Pig, indeed!
I think I shall eat you, too,”
said Gray Cat.

And — slippety, slip,
down went Black Bear.





Then Gray Cat met Brown Lion.

“You are a bad cat
to eat Black Bear,”
said Brown Lion.

“Black Bear, indeed!
I think I shall eat you, too,”
said Gray Cat.

And—slippety, slip,
down went Brown Lion.

On and on walked Gray Cat
till he met Red Hen.

“You are a bad cat
to eat Brown Lion,”
said Red Hen.

“Brown Lion, indeed!
I think I shall eat you, too,”
said Gray Cat.

And—slippety, slip,
down went Red Hen.

It was very dark there.

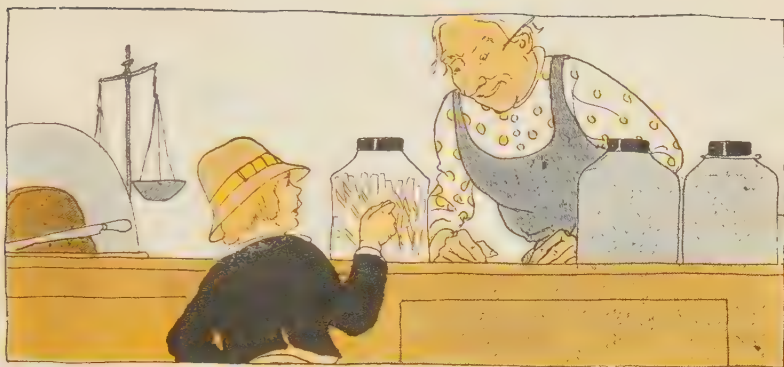
Red Hen looked all around.

Then, snip, snap, snip, snap
went her scissors.

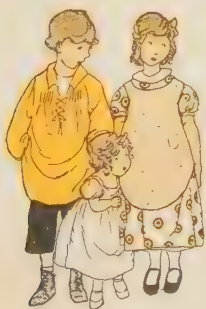
She cut a hole in Gray Cat's coat
and jumped out.

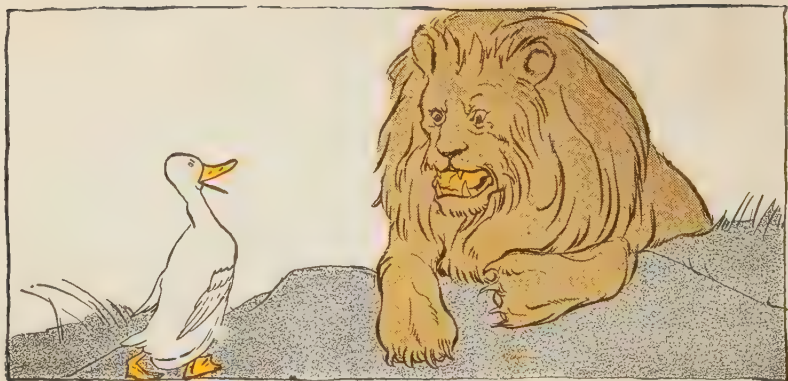
Then out walked Brown Lion,
Then out walked Black Bear.
Then out walked Big Pig.
Then out walked Little Duck.
Then out walked White Goose.
And Gray Cat sat all day,
sewing up the hole in his coat.





Handy, Spandy, Jack-a-Dandy,
Loves plum cake and sugar candy;
He bought some
 at a grocer's shop,
And out he came, hop, hop, hop.





THE GREEDY LION

Once upon a time,
Brown Lion met Little Duck.

He said, "Little Duck,
I am going to eat you, I am."

"Oh, please do not eat me!"
said Little Duck.

"Indeed, I will," said Brown Lion.

And—Handy, Spandy, Jack,
down went Little Duck.



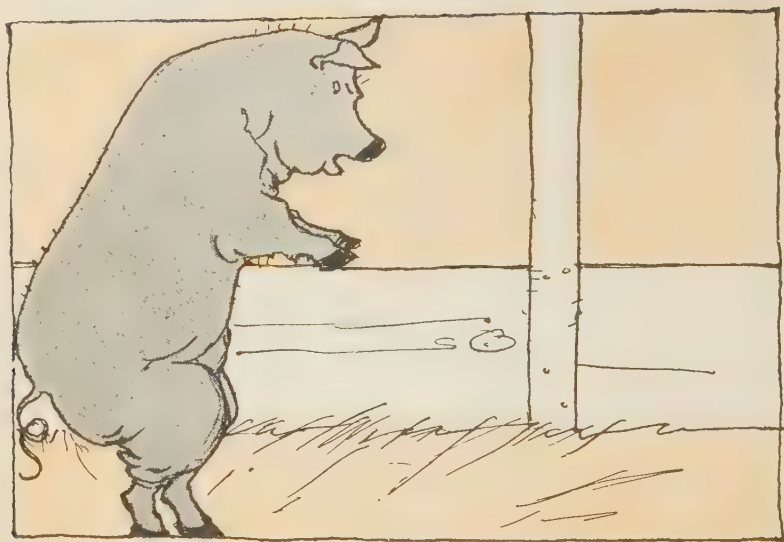
Then Brown Lion walked on
till he met White Goose.

“I have eaten Little Duck,
and I am going to eat you, too, I am.”

“Oh, please do not eat me!”
said White Goose.

“Indeed, I will,” said Brown Lion.

And—Handy, Spandy, Jack,
down went White Goose.



Then Brown Lion met Big Pig.

“I have eaten Little Duck,
I have eaten White Goose,
and I am going to eat you, too, I am.”

“Please do not eat me!” said Big Pig.

“Yes, I will,” said Brown Lion.

And—Handy, Spandy, Jack,
down went Big Pig.

Brown Lion walked on
till he met Black Bear.

“I have eaten Little Duck,
I have eaten White Goose,
I have eaten Big Pig,
and I am going to eat you, too, I am.”

“Oh, please do not eat me!”
said Black Bear.

“Yes, I will,” said Brown Lion.
And—Handy, Spandy, Jack,
down went Black Bear.

Next he met Spry Mouse.

“I have eaten Little Duck,
I have eaten White Goose,
I have eaten Big Pig,
I have eaten Black Bear,
and I am going to eat you, too, I am.”



“Oh, please do not eat me!”

said Spry Mouse.

“Yes, I will,” said Brown Lion.

And—Handy, Spandy, Jack,
down went Spry Mouse.

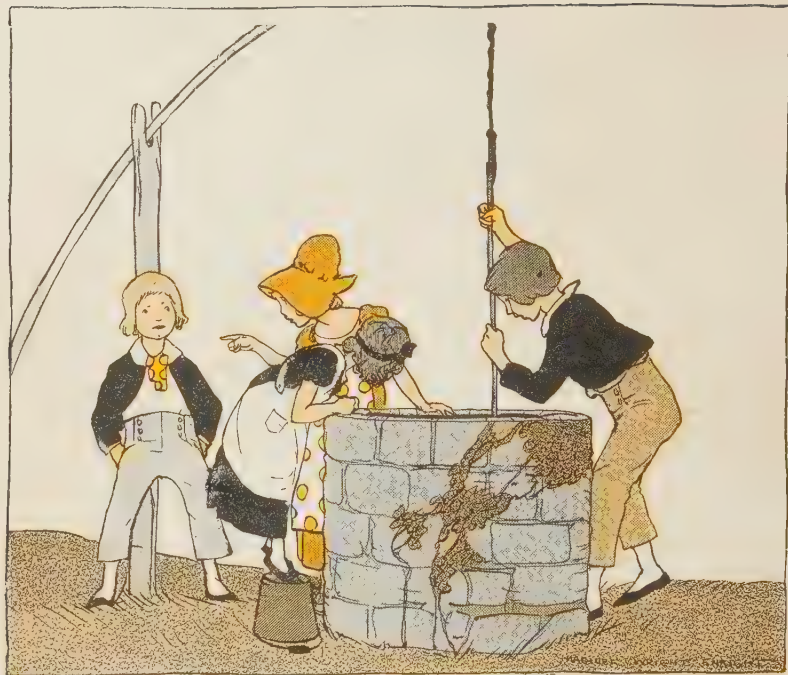
It was very dark down there.

Spry Mouse looked all around.

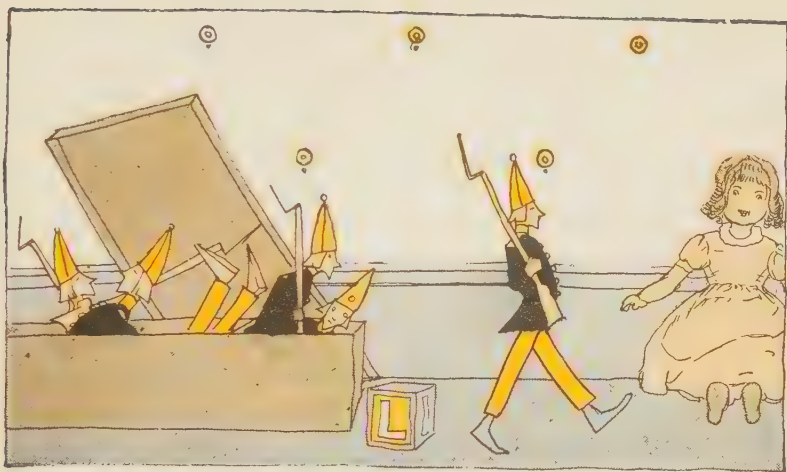
She gnawed a big hole
in Brown Lion’s coat
and jumped out.



Then out jumped Black Bear.
Then out jumped Big Pig.
Then out jumped White Goose.
Then out jumped Little Duck.
And Brown Lion sat all day,
sewing up the hole in his coat.



Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Green.
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Trout.



THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER

Once upon a time,
there was a Tin Soldier.

He lived in a box.

One day he jumped out.

He said, "I will go
and fight for the King."

So he walked and walked
till he met a Gun.

“Good morning, Tin Soldier,”
said the Gun.

“Where are you going to-day?”

The Tin Soldier said,

“I am going to fight for the King.”

“May I go?” asked the Gun.

“Come along,” said the Soldier.

So the Gun went along, too.

By and by they met a Drum.

“Good morning, Tin Soldier,”
said the Drum.

“Where are you going to-day?”

The Tin Soldier said,

“I am going to fight for the King.”

“May I go?” asked the Drum.

“Come along,” said the Soldier.

So the Drum went along, too.

They walked on
till they met a Sword.

“Good morning, Tin Soldier,”
said the Sword.

“Where are you going to-day?”

The Tin Soldier said,
“I am going to fight for the King.”

“May I go?” asked the Sword.

“Come along,” said the Soldier.

So the Sword went along, too.

By and by they met a Bugle.

“Good morning, Tin Soldier,”
said the Bugle.

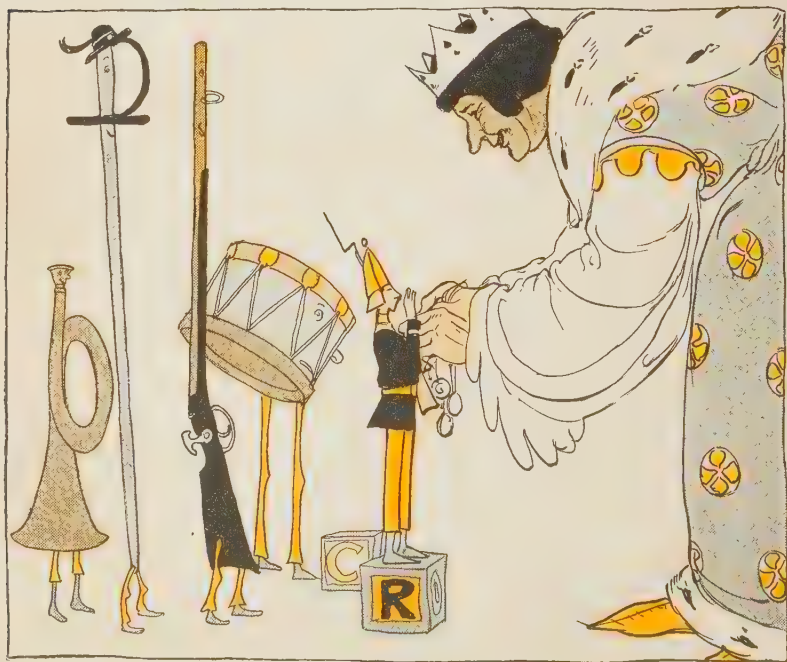
“Where are you going to-day?”

The Tin Soldier said,
“I am going to fight for the King.”

“May I go?” asked the Bugle.

“Come along,” said the Soldier.
They came to the King’s Castle.
Tin Soldier said, “We have come
to fight for you, O King.”

And the King thanked them
and gave each one a medal.





Little Boy Blue,
 come blow your horn.
The sheep's in the meadow,
 the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy
 that looks after the sheep?
Under the haystack fast asleep.



MAGGIE WRIGHT ENRIGHT

BOY BLUE AND THE DRUM

Once upon a time,
there was a Drum.

He lived in a Toy Store.

One day he said,
“I will go and play
with Little Boy Blue.”

He marched out of the Store.

He marched and marched
till he met a Gun.

“Good morning,” said the Gun.
Where are you going to-day?”

“I am going to play
with Little Boy Blue,” said the Drum.

“Do not go, Drum,” said the Gun.
“Stay and play with me.”

“No, I will not,” said the Drum.
“You would only shoot me.
I will not stay with you.”

And the Drum marched away.

By and by he met a Sword.

“Good morning,” said the Sword.
“Where are you going to-day?”

“I am going to play
with Little Boy Blue,” said the Drum

“Do not go,” said the Sword.
“Stay and play with me.”

“No, I will not,” said the Drum.
“You would only stab me.
I will not stay with you.”

And the Drum marched away.

He went on and on
till he met a Bugle.



“Good morning,” said the Bugle.
Where are you going to-day?”

“I am going to play
with Little Boy Blue,” said the Drum.

“Do not go,” said the Bugle.
“Stay and play with me.”

“No, I will not,” said the Drum.
“You would only beat me.
I will not stay with you.”

And the Drum marched away.

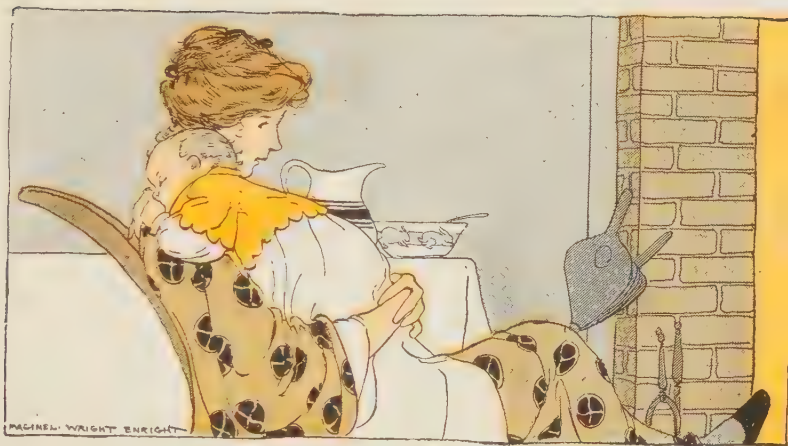
He came to Little Boy Blue's House
The Drum said, "Good morning.
Will you play with me?"

"Oh, yes, I will play with you!"
said Little Boy Blue.

So Little Boy Blue
played with the Drum.

He played so hard,
that the Drum fell down
and broke his head.





Bye, Baby Bunting,
Father's gone a-hunting,
To get a little rabbit skin,
To wrap his Baby Bunting in.





BUNNY BUNTING

Bunny Bunting

was a little white rabbit.

He lived in a nest.

The nest was in the tall grass.

One day Mother Bunting said,
“I am going to find some clover
for breakfast.

Be a good rabbit
and stay in the nest."

"Yes, Mother," said Bunny.

Mother Bunting hopped away.

Bob White came to the nest.

"Bob White! Bob White!

Good morning, Bunny," said he.

"What a fine day it is!

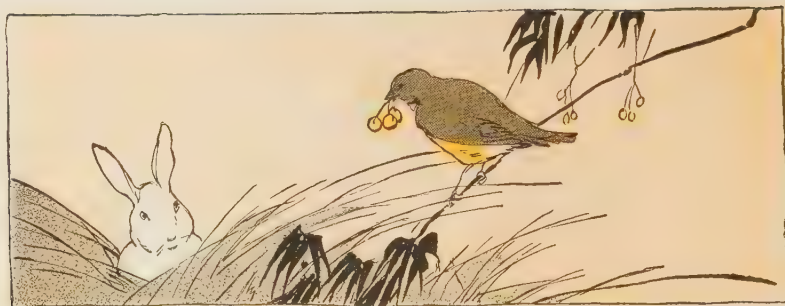
Come out and play with me."

"No, I must not,"
said Bunny Bunting.

"Oh, come out and play with me,
and I will give you a carrot!"
said Bob White.

"No, I must not,"
said Bunny Bunting.

So Bob White flew away.



Then Robin Redbreast
came to the nest.

“Cheer up! Cheer up!
Good morning, Bunny,” said he.
“What a fine day it is!
Come out and play with me.”

“No, I must not,” said Bunny.

“Oh, come out and play with me,
and I will give you some cherries!”
said Robin Redbreast.

“No, I must not,” said Bunny.

So Robin Redbreast flew away.

Bluebird came to the nest.

“Chirp! Chirp!

Good morning, Bunny,” said he.

“What a fine day it is!

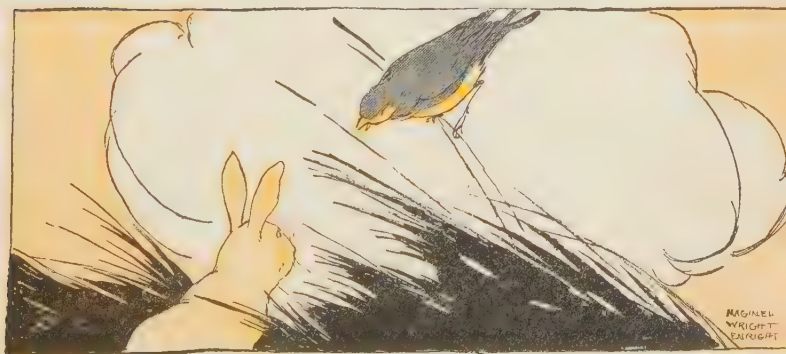
Come out and play with me.”

“No, I must not,” said Bunny.

“Oh, come out and play with me,
and I will give you a cabbage!”
said Bluebird.

“No, I must not,” said Bunny.

So Bluebird flew away.



Hark! What a queer sound
in the tall grass!

Swish - swish - swish - swish.

Bunny Bunting
raised his long ears.

Then he heard the queer sound
once more.

Swish - swish - swish - swish.

There was a big Black Snake!

“Th - th - th - th!

Good morning, Bunny Bunting,”
said Black Snake.

Bunny Bunting was frightened.

“Mother! Mother!” he cried.

Mother Bunting heard the cry.

She went back to the nest
as fast as she could.



Hop, hop, and Mother Bunting
was on Black Snake's back.

How she scratched him!

"Run, Bunny Bunting, run!"
she cried.

Bunny Bunting ran and hid
in the tall grass.

Mother Bunting ran and hid
in the tall grass, too.

Black Snake looked and looked,
but he could not find them.

So he started to go home.

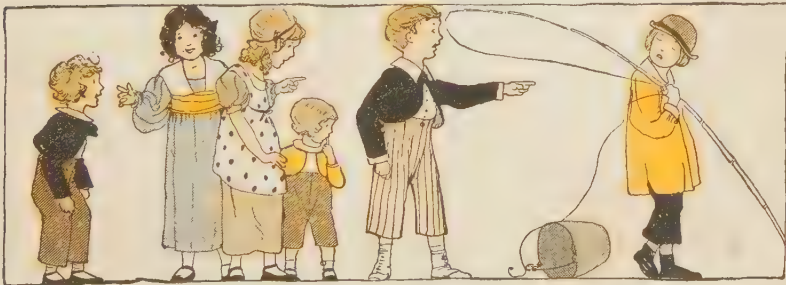
But a big tree
fell down on Black Snake's head
and killed him.

Then Mother Bunting and Bunny
went back to the nest
in the tall grass.





Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a whale.
All the water that he had
Was in his mother's pail.





WHY THE RABBIT LAUGHED

“I am stronger than you,”
said the Whale to the Elephant.

“You are not,” said the Elephant.
“I am stronger than you.

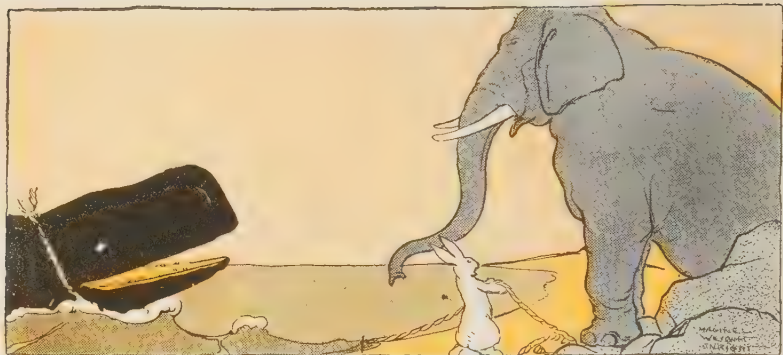
Here comes White Rabbit.

You ask him
if I am not stronger than you.”

White Rabbit came along,
hoppety, hoppety, hop.

White Rabbit said,
“How do you do, Mr. Whale!
How do you do, Mr. Elephant!”

“White Rabbit,
is the Elephant stronger
than I am?” asked the Whale.



“You are both very strong,”
said White Rabbit.

“Here is a rope.

Now play Tug of War.

If you can pull Mr. Elephant
into the water,
you are the stronger, Mr. Whale.

If you can pull Mr. Whale
out of the water,
then you are the stronger,
Mr. Elephant.”

White Rabbit

tied one end of the rope
around the Elephant.

He tied the other end
around the Whale.

“One, two, three, pull!”
said White Rabbit.

The Whale began to pull.

The Elephant began to pull.

The rope began to stretch.

How White Rabbit laughed!

“Pull harder!” said White Rabbit.

The Whale pulled harder.

The Elephant pulled harder.

The rope stretched tighter.

Snap, snap, went the rope.

“Ha, ha!” laughed White Rabbit.

“Why do you not pull harder?”
asked White Rabbit.

The Whale pulled harder.

The Elephant pulled harder.

Then the rope broke.

The Whale went down
to the bottom of the sea.

The Elephant
fell over backwards.

White Rabbit sat in the bushes
and laughed, and laughed.



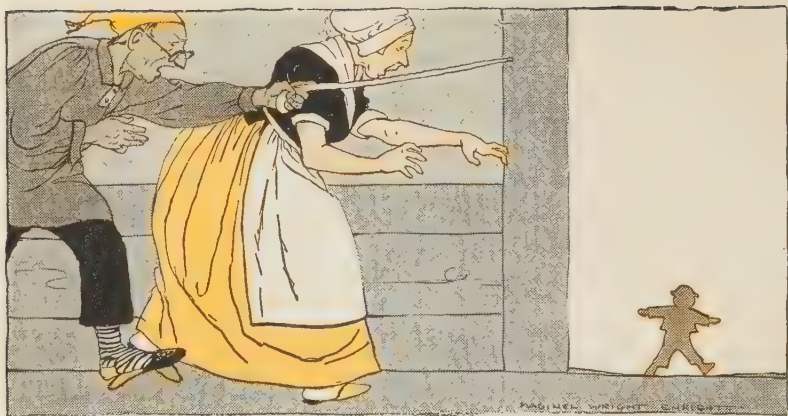


THE BUCKWHEAT BOY

Once upon a time,
a little Old Woman
and a little Old Man
lived all alone in a little Old House.

One day the little Old Woman
made a little boy
out of a buckwheat cake.

“Now I have a little boy,”
said the little Old Woman.



Soon the Buckwheat Boy
was nice and brown.

He jumped out of the pan.

He jumped down to the floor
and away he ran.

He ran out of the door
and down the street.

The little Old Woman
and the little Old Man
ran after him as fast as they could.

Buckwheat Boy
laughed and shouted,
“Run, run! ahoy, ahoy!
You can’t catch me,
I’m the Buckwheat Boy.”
And they could not catch him.
Buckwheat Boy ran on and on
till he met a Cow.

“Stop, little Buckwheat Boy,
I am going to eat you,”
said the Cow.





Buckwheat Boy

laughed and shouted,

“I have run away
from a little Old Woman,
and a little Old Man,
and I can run away from you,
I can.”

As the Cow chased him
he looked back and shouted,

“Run, run! ahoy, ahoy!

You can’t catch me,

I’m the Buckwheat Boy.”

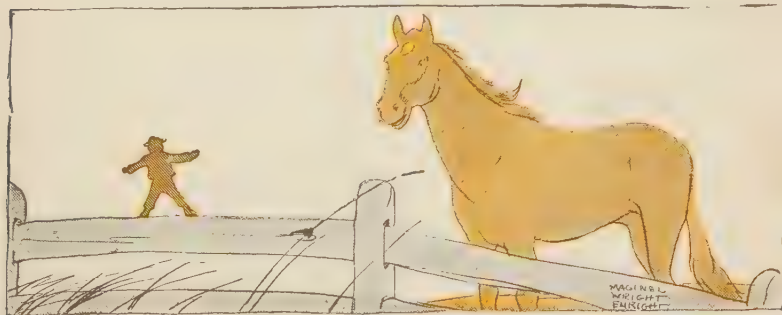
The Cow could not catch him.

Buckwheat Boy ran on and on
till he met a Horse.

“Stop,” said the Horse.

“I am going to eat you.”

Buckwheat Boy
laughed and shouted,
“I have run away
from a little Old Woman,
a little Old Man,
and a Cow,
and I can run away from you,
I can.”





As the Horse chased him
he looked back and shouted,
“Run, run! ahoy, ahoy!
You can’t catch me,
I’m the Buckwheat Boy.”
The Horse could not catch him.
Then the Buckwheat Boy
ran on and on,
till he met a Wolf.

“Do not run so fast,
little Buckwheat Boy,”
said the Wolf,
“I am going to eat you.”

Buckwheat Boy

laughed and shouted,

“I have run away

from a little Old Woman,

a little Old Man,

a Cow,

and a Horse,

and I can run away from you,

I can.”

As the Wolf chased him,
he looked back and shouted,

“Run, run! ahoy, ahoy!

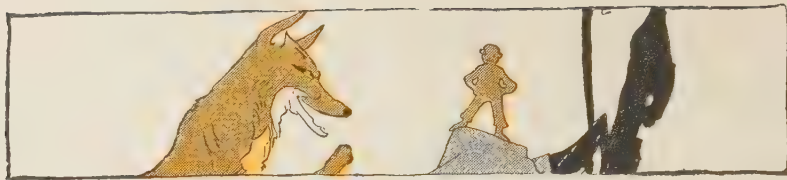
You can’t catch me,

I’m the Buckwheat Boy.”

The Wolf could not catch him.

“Nobody can ever catch me,”

said the Buckwheat Boy.



So Buckwheat Boy
ran on and on
till he met a Fox.

“You can’t catch me,”
said the Buckwheat Boy
to the Fox.

“I have run away
from a little Old Woman,
a little Old Man,
a Cow,
a Horse,
and a Wolf,
and I can run away from you,
I can.

Run, run! ahoy, ahoy!

You can't catch me,

I'm the Buckwheat Boy."

"I would not catch you
if I could," said the Fox.

"I do not care to catch you."

Then Buckwheat Boy
came to the river.

He could not swim across.

"Jump on my back,
and I will take you across,"
said the Fox.

So Buckwheat Boy
jumped on the Fox's back.

"You will get wet on my back,"
said the Fox.

"Jump on my shoulder."



Buckwheat Boy
jumped on the Fox's shoulder.

"You will get wet on my shoulder,"
said the Fox.

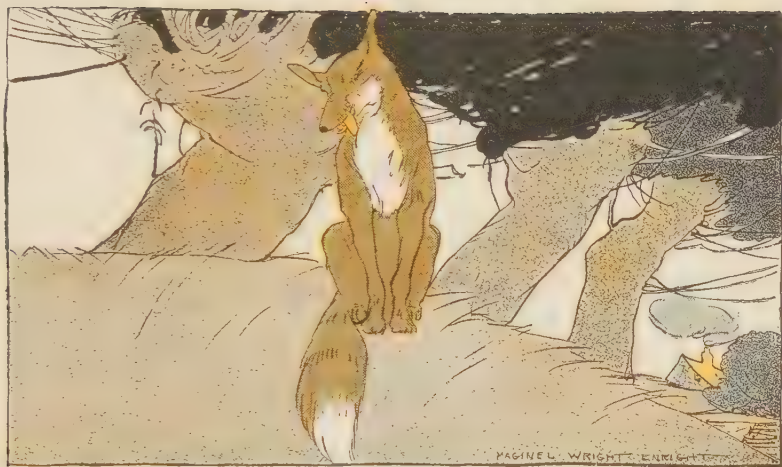
"Jump on my head."

Buckwheat Boy
jumped on the Fox's head.

"You will get wet on my head,"
said the Fox.

"Jump on my nose."

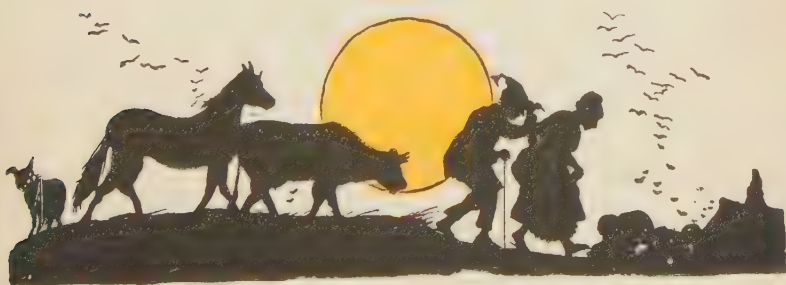
Buckwheat Boy
jumped on the Fox's nose.



The Fox gave a snap.

“I am half gone,”
said the Buckwheat Boy.

The Fox gave another snap.
Buckwheat Boy was all gone.





Baa, baa, Black Sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full.
One for my Master,
One for my Dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives in the lane.



Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row.





THE NAUGHTY BILLY GOAT

A little Boy had a Billy Goat.
Billy Goat ran into the woods.
He ate the grass there.

The Boy said,
“Let us go home, Billy Goat.”
But Billy Goat said, “No.”

Then the Boy said,

“Intery, mintery, cuttery, corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn.

If we don’t start home now,

We won’t reach there till morn.”

And the Boy began to cry.

Billy Goat said,

“Cry, baby, cry,

Put your finger in your eye,

And tell your mother

It wasn’t I.”

And he ran away.

White Rabbit came by.

He said, “Why do you cry?”

The Boy said,

“Billy Goat has run away
and will not go home.”



White Rabbit said,
“Do not cry, little Boy.
I will make Billy Goat go home.”

And he ran
till he met Billy Goat.

White Rabbit said,
“Let us go home, Billy Goat.”

But Billy Goat said, “No.”

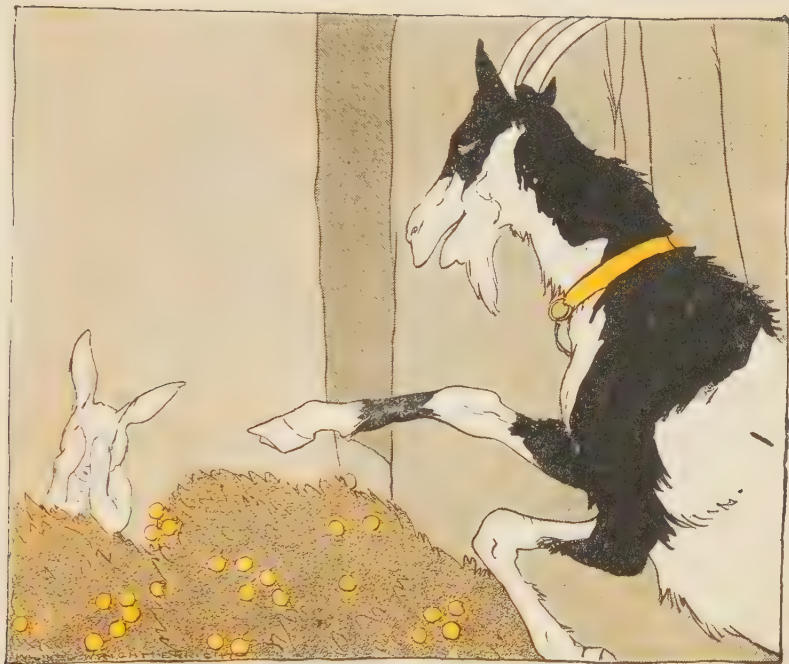
Then White Rabbit said,

“Intery, mintery, cuttery, corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn.

If we don’t start home now,

We won’t reach there till morn.”

And White Rabbit began to cry.



Billy Goat said,

“Cry, baby, cry,

Put your finger in your eye,

And tell your mother

It wasn't I.”

And he ran away.

Gray Squirrel came by
He said, "Why do you cry,
White Rabbit?"

White Rabbit said,
"Billy Goat has run away
and will not go home."

Gray Squirrel said,
"Do not cry, White Rabbit.
I will make Billy Goat go home."



And he ran
till he met Billy Goat.

Gray Squirrel said,
“Let us go home, Billy Goat.”

But Billy Goat said, “No.”

Then Gray Squirrel said,

“Intery, mintery, cuttery, corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn.

If we don’t start home now,

We won’t reach there till morn.”

And Gray Squirrel began to cry.

Billy Goat said,

“Cry, baby, cry,

Put your finger in your eye,

And tell your mother

It wasn’t I.”

And he ran away.



Red Fox came by.

He said, "Why do you cry,
Gray Squirrel?"

Gray Squirrel said,
"Billy Goat has run away
and will not go home."

Red Fox said,
"Do not cry, Gray Squirrel.
I will make Billy Goat go home."

And he ran
till he met Billy Goat.

Red Fox said,
“Let us go home, Billy Goat.”

But Billy Goat said, “No.”

Then Red Fox said,

“Intery, mintery, cuttery, corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn.

If we don’t start home now,

We won’t reach there till morn.”

And Red Fox began to cry.

Billy Goat said,

“Cry, baby, cry,

Put your finger in your eye,

And tell your mother

It wasn’t I.”

And he ran away.

Bumblebee flew by.

He said, "Why do you cry,
Red Fox?"

Red Fox said,
"Billy Goat has run away
and will not go home."

Bumblebee said,
"Do not cry, Red Fox.
I will make Billy Goat go home."

And away he flew
till he met Billy Goat.

Bumblebee said,
"Z - z - z - z!"

Billy Goat said,
"Bumblebee can sting.
I will run home."

And he began to run home.

Skippety, skippety, skip!

Billy Goat

rushed by Red Fox.

Red Fox began to laugh.

Hoppety, hoppety, hop!

Billy Goat

rushed by Gray Squirrel.

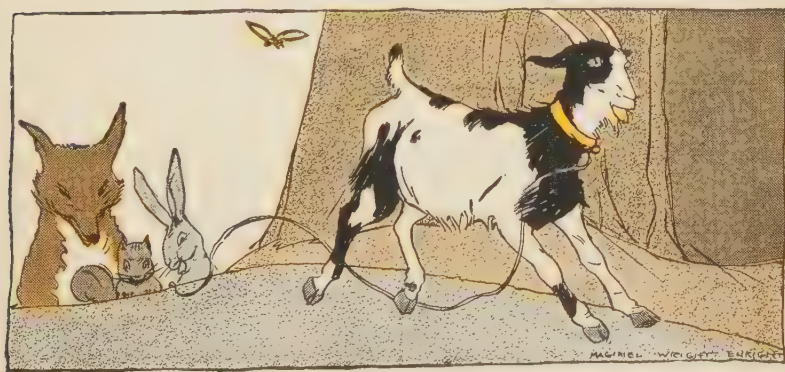
Gray Squirrel began to laugh.

Jumpety, jumpety, jump!

Billy Goat

rushed by White Rabbit.

White Rabbit began to laugh.





Jiggety, jiggety, jig!

Billy Goat rushed by the Boy.

Then the Boy began to laugh.

And Billy Goat

never stopped running

till he reached home.

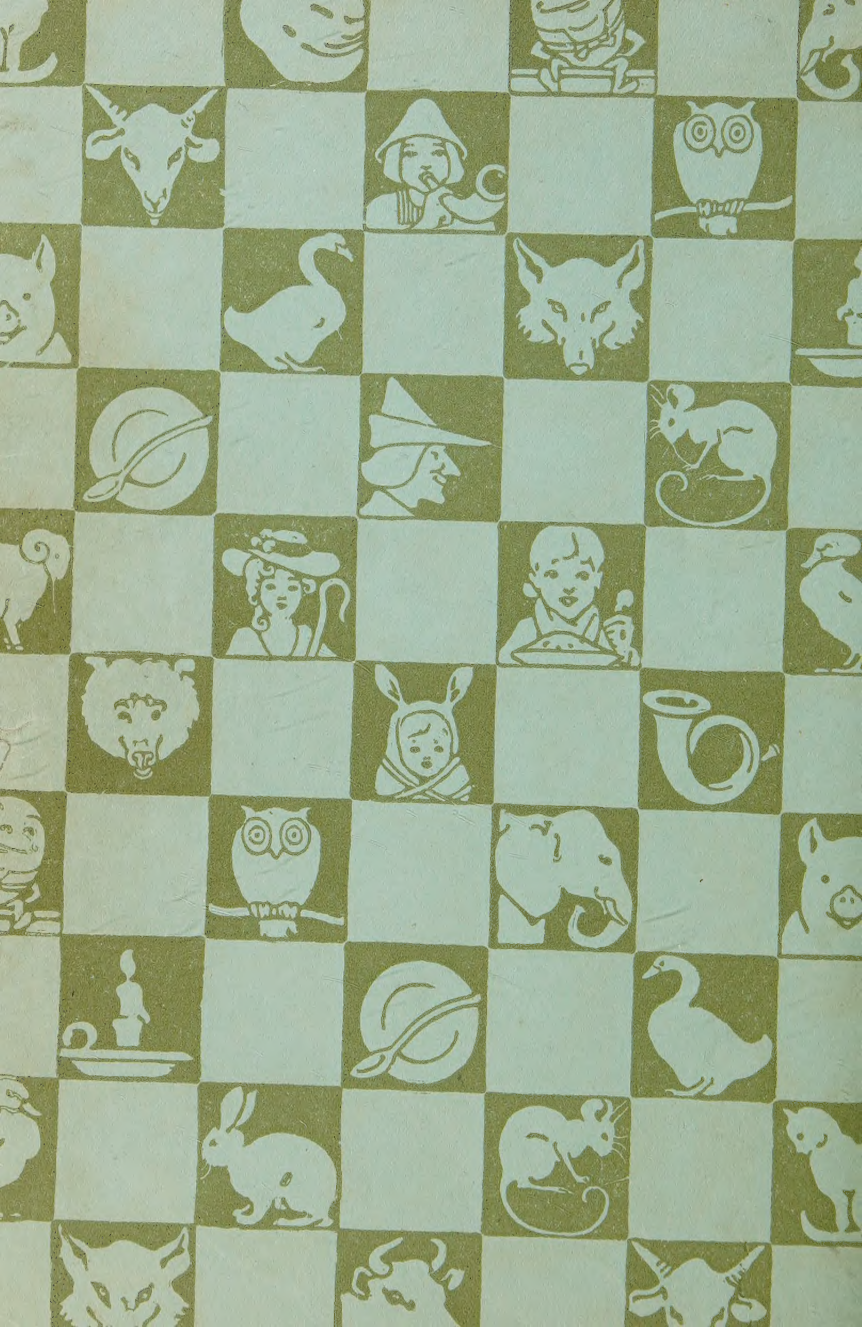


Răb, răb, răb, răb, răb,
Three little men in a tub.
A butcher, a baker,
a candlestick maker,
Răb, răb, răb, răb, răb.





Fā, fē, fī, fō, fū,
Kitty said, "Mew, mew!"
The clock struck one,
The mouse rān down,
Fā, fē, fī, fō, fū.







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